

RUTH KRAUSS

The Happy Egg



కుశాల గుడ్డు

Story by RUTH KRAUSS

THE HAPPY EGG

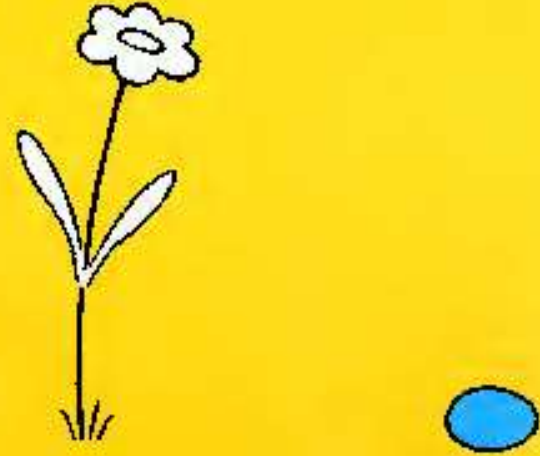


కుశాల గుడ్డు

రూత్ క్రాస్

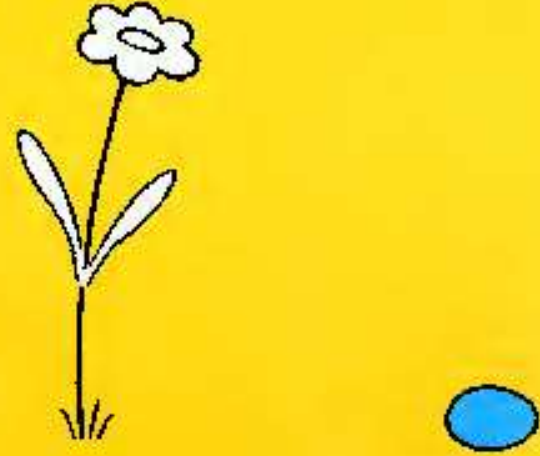
There was a little little bird.

అనగనగా ఒక చిన్న పిట్ట.



It was just born.
It still was an egg.

నిజానికి, అది అప్పుడే పుట్టింది.
అది ఇంకా గుడ్డుగానే ఉంది.



It couldn't walk.

It couldn't sing.

It couldn't fly.

అది నడవ లేదు.

అది పాడ లేదు.

అది ఎగర లేదు.



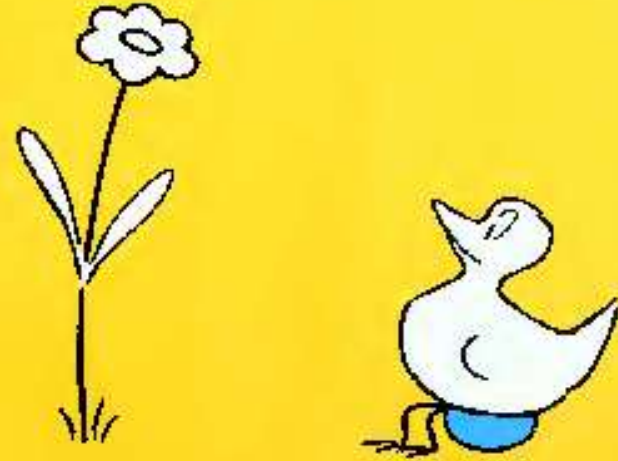
It could just get sat on.

అది ముందుగా పొదగబడాలి.



So it got sat on
and sat on

ಅದಿ ಪಾದಗಬಡೆಂದಿ,
ಪಾದಗಬಡೆಂದಿ,



and sat on
and sat on

પાદગબડિંદિ,
પાદગબડિંદિ,



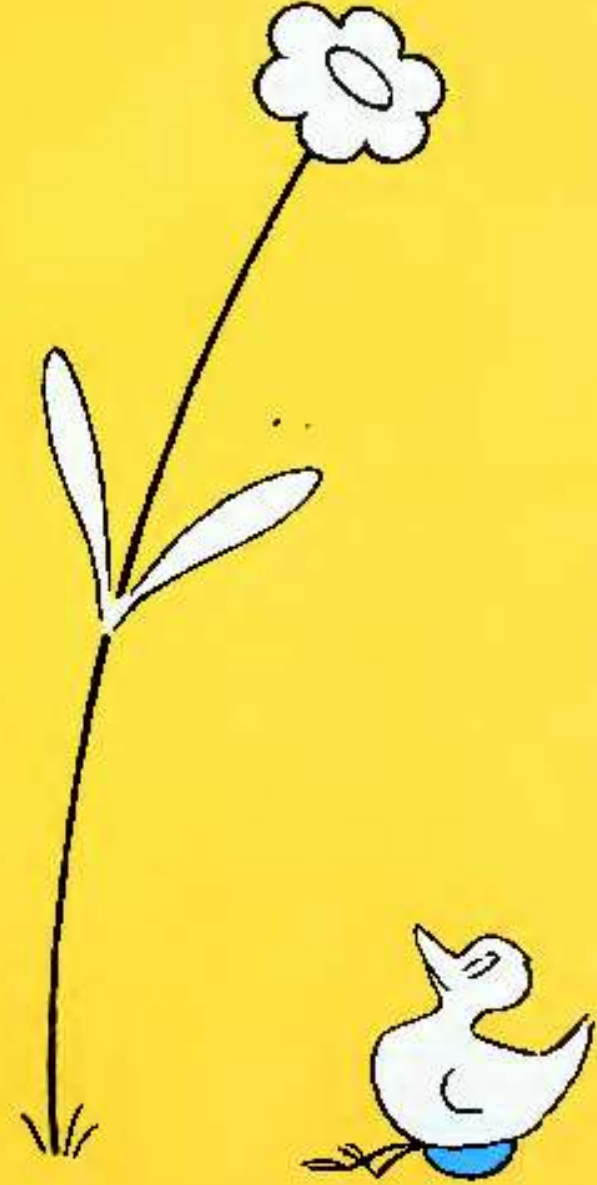
and sat on
and sat on
and sat on

ಪಾದಗಬಡೆಂದಿ,
ಪಾದಗಬಡೆಂದಿ,
ಪಾದಗಬಡೆಂದಿ,

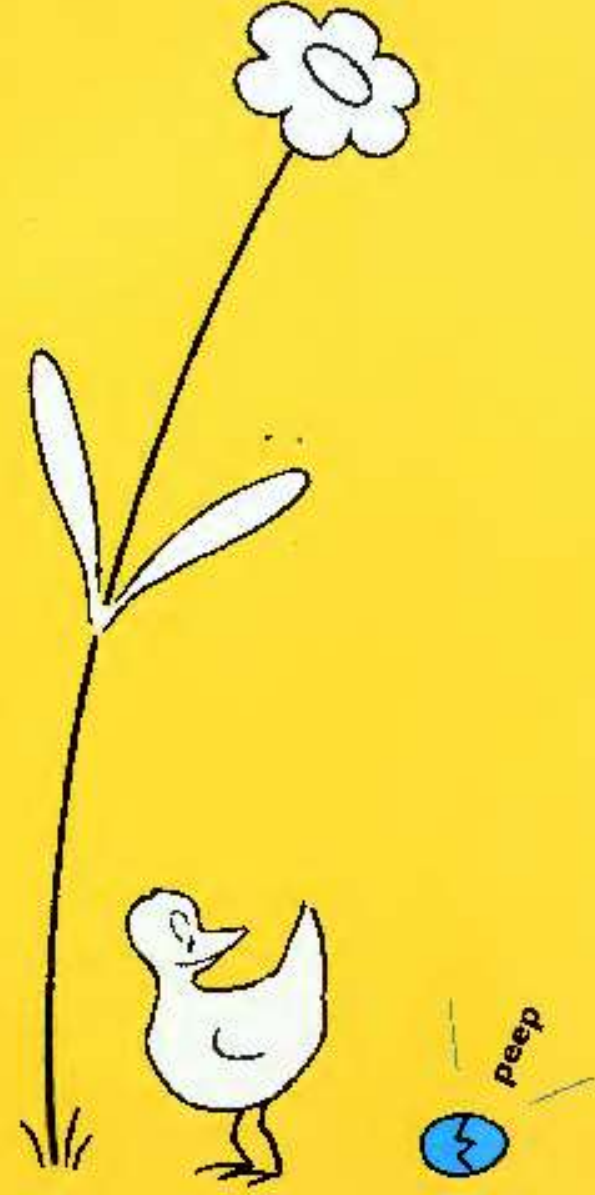


and sat on.

పొదగబడింది.



And one day,
చివరికి ఒక రోజు,



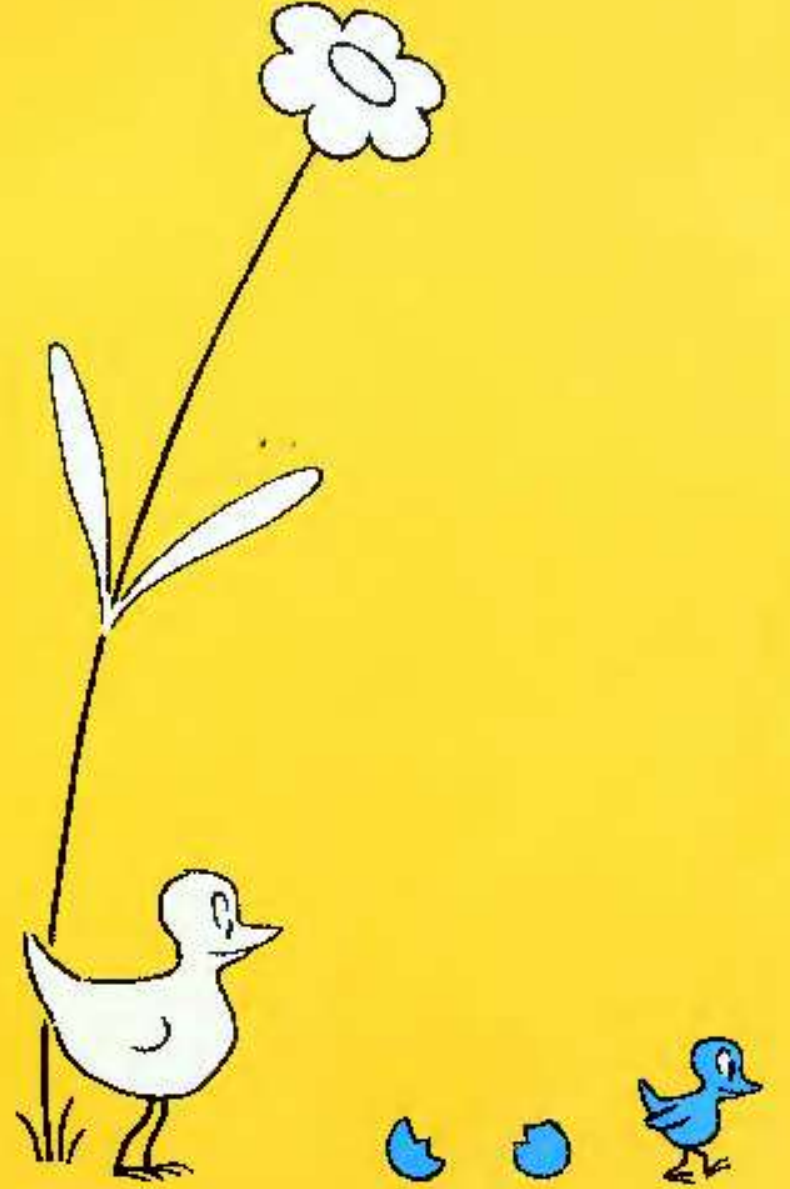
POP! Out it came.

కేచ్! అంటూ అది బయటకు వచ్చింది!



It could walk.

ఇప్పుడు అది నడవగలదు.



It could sing.

పాడగలదు.



It could
ಇಂಕು...



fly.

ಎಗರಗಲಡು.



..

It could someday sit on
other happy eggs.

ಎದೊ ಒಕೆ ರೋಜು ಅದಿ ಕೂಡಾ
ಮರಿನ್ನಿ ಕುಕಾಲ ಗುಡ್ಡನು
ಪಾದಗಗಲದು.

